

NEW BOOKS.

Full of Shudders.

There is plenty of strong incident in Mr. K. Montgomery's story of "The Cardinals' Pawn" (A. C. McClurg and Company, Chicago). We were pleased as well as surprised to find that people as well as the busy could converse with a man thought and finish. "Bianca" screamed Flamma. Cardinal Ferdinand Medici heard her. He descended from his gorgeous coach, entered the small brown church and addressing Flamma, whose hair had just been cut off, said: "At the risk of trespassing on the privileges of prior acquaintance, madonna, permit me to offer my services." Flamma replied: "By the woman who bore you I demand protection! They would force me away from the sunshine, ruin me living in the tomb, a charnel house full of the festering apices of women rotting on their feet!" The surrounding sun shuddered. The Cardinal saved Flamma from the convent. She dressed herself in male attire and became his agent in a very difficult and dangerous and strange enterprise.

As the wicked Bianca looked into the magic mirror she read the words "Harlot and murderer." She flung it from her. It was poisonous as well as magical, and the little lap dog and the old astrologer succumbed to the deadly fumes. Flamma was near slaying Bianca as the latter lay sleeping in her rosewater bath. "A shallow marble tank covered with fresh rose leaves brimmed at the top of the bath. Beneath the fragrant layer, her head supported on a floating rest, lay a sleeping woman. Only her head and the white wonder of her shoulders rose above the cool water, tiny nipples now and again running over the leaves as they stirred under her softly heaving breast. All As though some devil lurked in the quiet chamber the words whispered themselves to the watcher. Her fingers clasped the Cardinal's crucifix. The crucifix concealed a dagger which sprang forth when a secret spring was touched. Bianca awoke and was naturally terrified. "The doom of the beryl leaped to Flamma's lips as with the sternness of an avenging angel she towered over the naked creature quivering in the furthest corner of the bath. What hindered it, vile thing, that while you slept I did not plunge this dagger into the foul heart in that white skin and fling you weighted with your sin into the hell yawning for your life?"

It was after this that the boat with the golden pax slid off into the lagoon, that a man's curse grated through Flamma's teeth as Piccolo the dwarf sprang through the shattered window and swam away, that Cassandra, the paralyzed sorceress, looked into her silver mirror and swooned after uttering a fearful cry, that Bianca in the character of the white daughter of St. Mark came sailing with one beautiful foot planted proudly upon the prostrate form of a drugged lion, that close following Bianca came the crazed Jewess of the marshes wearing only a red chemise and plainly afflicted with the pestilence, and that the lion, aroused and emitting a deep chested roar, sprang and capsize the mad Jewess's boat, drowning her and also drowning himself.

We must be careful not to tell too much, but it was also after this that Cassandra, the sorceress, strangled herself with a coil of her own golden hair and that Flamma, having been furnished with a wax mask so that she perfectly resembled the sorceress, who had been killed by the sorceress, was put in a coffin and carried away in the death gondola to the sea, where she was duly buried. She had less trouble than might be thought in getting out. "The Cardinal's crucifix was in her hand and she struck at the coffin with it, feeling splinters of the rough wood falling on her at every cut. Her breathing was torture, but she fought on, widening the crack the dagger had made till at last she could thrust her strong brown hand through it and tear the frail planks apart. A blinding shower of splinters fell upon her. She scrambled to her knees, to her feet, shaking the sand from head and shoulders, she stood upright, panting, dizzy, but a living woman in a living world."

The wicked Bianca was still to be dealt with. As she was riding unapprehensively through the green wood the dwarf Piccolo suddenly appeared. He was dressed as a herald, with a black tabard blazoned with skulls and crossbones. Blowing a thin demonic blast upon a pipe made of the bone of a human leg, he cried out: "Bianca, Grand Duchess of Florence, dead Cassandra, the sorceress, summons you to meet her in hell within the hour! By your harlotry with Francesco di Medici she summons you! By your murder of Pietro Rencaventi she summons you! By the soul you have lost she summons you!" The Grand Duchess was in a dreadful state of mind as she came into the presence of the Cardinal. That ecclesiastic, on the other hand, was absolutely cool. "Drink and fear nothing," he said with a smile as he handed her a cup made of the skull of Pietro, her murdered first husband. She drank and let the ghastly utensil fall. It rolled along the marble floor. "I come, Pietro," she cried. We make out that the wine was poisoned.

Philosophy and Sociology.

In the preface to "Karl Marx, His Life and Work" (B. W. Huebner, New York) John Spargo makes the surprising statement that no adequate biography of the great socialist has been written in any language. He tries to make the deficiency good in this book, which is an excellent example of what a biography should be. Mr. Spargo enables his readers to form an idea of the sort of man Marx was, his family life and on his friendship while explaining with sympathy but with restraint the political movements in which he engaged. He corrects many mistakes that have crept into the short accounts of Marx's life and makes clear his attitude regarding other forms of socialistic agitation. He gives graphic pictures of men who stood by him, like Engels and Liebknecht, as well as of those who differed from him. It is a book that will prove instructive to all who are called upon to study socialism.

Men turn with hope to Walter M. Gilman's "Modern Woman and How to Manage Her" (John Lane Company) but will be utterly disappointed. The method discovered by the author is that which Adam was obliged to adopt and which the experience of all civilizations, savage and civilized, has been unable to change, namely, let her have her own way. Mr. Gilman has put together much that has been said about woman in the past; he has raised in modern times; he seems impressed with a theory of sex antagonism and advocates emancipating woman in every way she wishes. He does seem to have doubts about the result, but is optimistic enough to believe that things will adjust themselves. The immediate incentive for his book seems to be the suffrage agitation in England.

A thorough study of the philosophy

of Marcus Aurelius is made by Dr. F. W. Bussell of Brasenose College, Oxford, in "Marcus Aurelius and the Later Stoics" (Charles Scribner's Sons), a volume of the "World's Epoch Makers" series. A brief account of the office of Roman Emperor and Marcus Aurelius's tenure of it, and of philosophy, is followed by a fuller account of Epictetus and the immediate influences that worked on the Emperor philosopher. Then comes the main body of the book, a critical examination of the content of his philosophy. It is a book for students and goes completely over the heads of those who are fond of quoting Marcus Aurelius after a perusal of a translation of his "Meditations" or "Thoughts."

In "The Teachers of Emerson" (Sturgis and Walton Company) Prof. John S. Harrison, Ph. D., demonstrates with much learning that Emerson drew his inspiration from Plato and the Greek philosophers. This involves a statement of the principles of the philosophy of Plato and the Platonists and a comparison with what Emerson thought on the same points.

Haeckel in a New Edition.

A classic in the literature of evolution, Ernst Haeckel's "The Evolution of Man," is issued in a new translation by Joseph McCabe, made from the fifth, enlarged, German edition (G. P. Putnam's Sons). The book is in two volumes, profusely illustrated, the first devoted to embryology, the second to the evolution of species. The presentation of Haeckel's theories in this form is particularly valuable, for there has always been some hesitation in accepting them, and there are divisions now among scientific men as to what they understand by evolution.

The California Peninsula.

It is a record of life in the open air, of hazardous exploration in an unknown land at our threshold, that the reader will find in Arthur Walbridge North's "Camp and Camino in Lower California" (The Baker and Taylor Company). Whether the author had some serious scientific or commercial purpose in making his adventurous journey is not made plain, though something of a geographical error is suggested by his exploration of the mysterious San Pedro Martir mountains and his search for the old Spanish roads, while his descriptions of the abandoned missions point to an archaeological quest. The story, however, is of travel and adventure day by day, and a delightful and attractive story it is, rousing the reader's interest in his traveling companions, human and animal, and in the incidents and experiences of the day's work; struggles with cold and heat and thirst, sport with wild beasts, perils from savages. After reading the book the reader will have some idea of what the peninsula is really like, and may understand why some writers speak of it as an arid desert and others as an earthly paradise.

Before he started Mr. North had read the history of the Spanish missions thoroughly and that of this century besides. For the latter his statements must be taken with some caution. He regrets that the United States repeatedly, as he puts it, allowed Lower California to slip through its fingers; he laments the failure to support Walker and his filibusters; he expresses California sentiment as well as the modern ideas of expansion and empire. For the former he may be trusted; he is full of admiration and sympathy for the Jesuits and the Friars and the work they did, and at the same time acknowledges the harm done to the natives. He hunts up traces of both industriously.

Traveling with pack mules and donkeys, Mr. North made his way zigzagging down the peninsula. At the start, in the high mountains of the Sierra in the northern end, he was nearly frozen to death; a little later further down the peninsula, while tracing the old highways of the Fathers, the camino real, he came near dying of thirst in the desert. This is offset by the delights of the settlements in the fertile oases and by the kindness of the Mexicans he met. He tells of a later expedition to the Hardy River and the mouth of the Colorado at the end. A description of Magdalena Bay is written in a more formal tone, and at the end in an appendix Mr. North shows what he can do in the encyclopedic style. The rest of the book is a spontaneous, uncontrived journal of personal adventure, full of the joy of out of doors and of fresh impressions of people and things and with abundant excitement. It is a model for other travelers and as pleasant a book as we have read in a long time. The author used his camera and also provides a map.

An Interesting Retrial.

The opening chapters of Samuel Butler's "The Way of All Flesh" (E. P. Dutton and Company) are delightful. He thought it best to explain his hero by heredity and began with the opening of the nineteenth century. The first Pontifex, the village carpenter, with his artistic bent, is charming. The second, the capable business man, is also attractive, though he has to bear the author's satire on the well-to-do middle class. With the third generation the satire becomes more bitter; it is turned against education and against the Church. The people of that generation, however, are well defined, even if they are turned into caricatures; the dull clergyman, his imaginative wife, his independent sister, even the schoolmaster. Mid-Victorian respectability is unendurable to the artistic temperament and the conventionalities arouse what seems to be personal resentment, but up to the appearance of the hero we have a good strong novel with many brilliant phrases, with remarkable living portraits and some pleasant descriptions. There is preaching, but not out of proportion.

Then comes the story. The hero has been made a weakling by his home and school training. He drifts into the Church, goes into the slums and makes a mess of his life, but redeems his independence of thought. This involves a great deal of brilliant and indiscriminate satire on the Church, on society, on life; long argumentative digressions; foolishness on the hero's part so senseless that it can only be intended to establish the conditions for a discussion. The novel has turned into a pamphlet. The moral reached apparently is that only work of the hands without education is sound. It is easy to see why the book made little impression as a novel; it may be more fortunate now as an expression of discontent or as a socialist manifesto. It deserves to be read as an example of brilliant English. The people in it may be distorted, but they are alive.

Some New Fiction.

There is good work in Marcin Barber's "Brits, or Headquarters" (Moffat, Yard and Company). The picture of the stupidity, insolence and brutality of the New York "detectives" is photographic, as is the account of putting the suspect through the "third degree." The crime itself is contrived with ingenuity and the

detective who traces it, though aided by luck, does use his powers of inference. Artfully the whole story collapses through the unexpected termination, for which the reader is not prepared by anything in the story. It seems futile to construct a plot carefully, in order merely to cast it aside in the last few pages. A fashion seems to have set in for surprises at any cost; in this case the story is ruined.

Though he has never shown much respect for the English language, in "A Splendid Hazard" (the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis) Harold MacGrath outdoes himself. He has apparently caught Victor Hugo's trick of slapping in high sounding words without taking the trouble of looking up their meaning. This becomes unusually effective when applied to a jerky, impressionistic form of narrative, dealing with foreign customs, foreign politics and eccentric people. It makes pretty dull reading.

An episode in the career of Owen Johnson's schoolboy heroes in which an attempt is made to depict the modern baseball vocabulary is printed by itself in "The Humming Bird" (the Baker and Taylor Company). The story is very amusing; the language of the recorder of the game, though amazing, is but a feeble echo of the poetic language of many serious reports. The efforts to rattle the opponents, though ingenious and successful, can hardly be called sportmanlike, even if they are reminiscent of some college performances.

Two more volumes, XI and XII, of the handsome subscription edition of "The Works of George Meredith" published by Charles Scribner's Sons are ready. They contain "Beauchamp's Career." The illustrations are photographs of the author and of places connected with him in the story. The set is now nearly half completed.

Books for the Young.

Though the Latin in juvenile fiction treat children in far different ways from what the Teuton custom their youngsters are just as charming and natural. The reader will be glad to make the acquaintance of Gino, the luckless little hero of Vamba's "Giolindino," which has been translated by Miss S. F. Woodruff as "The Prince and His Ants" (Henry Holt and Company). Vamba is the pseudonym of Luigi Bertelli. Gino was nicknamed Giolindino on account of an accident to his infantile raiment; he was naughty enough to hate his lessons and to wish he were an ant instead of a little boy, a wish which was gratified. He found out, however, that the ants have to learn many things, and that he himself must learn besides a lot about them and bees and other insects. The accuracy of this information is vouched for by Prof. Vernon L. Kellogg. It is conveyed to Italian youth as accessory to Gino's exciting adventures, and it is hoped will be accepted in the same way by young Americans. It is an interesting and amusing book with excellent pictures, but we could spare much of the insect lore for more of Gino as a naughty little boy.

Another attempt to teach entomology by means of stories is made by Constance M. Foot in "Insect Wonderland" (John Lane Company). The stories are simpler and lack the dramatic qualities of the tale of Gino, but each one tells about one kind of insect. The information is put more compactly and will probably be assimilated better by the child who understands that it is a nature book rather than a story book that it is reading. The pictures are pretty.

A lot of nice and lively girls are gathered together in "Philips at Haleson," by Katharine Holland Brown (Charles Scribner's Sons), the heroine being the niece. Each is presented in a chapter by herself, for the story is rather a succession of episodes, and in all their doings and fun there is no trace of the boisterous and rather vulgar horseplay imitated from the boys' colleges that passes for humor in many tales of colleges for girls. This college, by the way, is coeducational, but the male part is kept well in the background. Much space is given to cooperative housekeeping, but the young women are all healthy girls, are all ladylike, and there is no villainy.

Once upon a time if the skirts of a girl of fourteen only reached her boot tops or were even shorter it excited no comment. With the new generation described in "The Owl of St. Ursula's," by Jane Brewster Reid (the Baker and Taylor Company), it seems to call for an explanation. The manners of these young persons are not an improvement on those of earlier days and the faults of hateful little girls are made much of. They seem rather young to be interested in the boys of a neighboring academy.

A form of college life not usually depicted in fiction is the theme of "The Passing of the Word," by Helen Bonshaw (The Torch Press, Cedar Rapids, Ia.). It describes the religious conversion of a young woman, her efforts to convert others and the workings of the college branch of the Young Women's Christian Association.

The enterprising young aeronauts whom H. L. Saylor introduced to juvenile readers in earlier books engage in an Arctic adventure in "The Airship Boys Due North" (the Reilly and Britton Company, Chicago). The complex nature of the enterprise and the descriptions of their aerial machine, of wireless telegraphy and other mechanical contrivances take up so much time that the dash to the pole is hurried and the main part of the story is deferred to a sequel.

The moral advantages of physical culture and the pernicious effects of fraternities in preparatory schools are demonstrated in "The Boys of Brookfield Academy," by Warren L. Eldred (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard Company, Boston). The reader may also study there the dulness of enlightened trustees and the evil that boys are ready to do to other boys. Basketball is the athletic specialty and the tricks of the bad boys are made to recede upon them.

Humor predominates in Everett T. Tomlinson's "Four Boys and a Fortune" (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard Company), humor based chiefly on the Englishman's inability to understand a joke and on the assumption of utter ignorance about foreign terms and objects, which Mark Twain brought into fashion. The young men are sent to England, and though they manage to see some sights spend most of their time in chasing one of their number who gets entangled in a kind of detective story intrigue.

Two young persons visit England in Margaret Williamson's "John and Betty's History Visit" (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard Company). They contrast English with American customs and acquire a fund of useful information regarding London and other places of interest. They are more sophisticated and less entertaining than Bodo and Mr. George. Two children's classics, Charles and Mary Lamb's "Tales From Shakespeare" and Charles Kingsley's "Water Babies," have been illustrated in color and in black.

and while by George Soper and are published by the Baker and Taylor Company. They make pretty gift books. The pictures for the "Water Babies" show originality, particularly the plain ones, though the artist does not seem to appreciate the poetic side of the story. Those for the "Shakespeare" have only a conventional prettiness.

Novels and Tales.

A woman whose name is withheld attempts in "Letters to My Son" (Houghton Mifflin Company) to convey the thoughts, fears and aspirations that fill a prospective mother's mind before the birth of her child. The letters that make up the book are written with delicacy and spirit and in them are discussed all sorts of subjects from the purchase of clothing to ideals of honor.

Edwin Milton Royle has added to his story of "The Squaw Man" a tale of the squaw man's son, "The Silent Call" (Scribner's), in which Hal Calhorne, answering the insistent demands of his Indian blood, returns to the country of his mother, there to encounter a series of properly thrilling adventures. The Western characters furnish villains and heroes alike, and Wah-na-gi, the beautiful Indian girl whose Carle training seems useless to her, plays her obvious part in the story. Appah, another Indian with white man's training, is a highly modern medicine man. Mr. Royle allows himself some remarks on the relations of white men and Indians that are altogether sensible.

Nothing except what happened could have been expected when Franz de Beaurepeau put his betrothed into the guardianship of his friend Victor in "Made-moiselle Celeste" (George W. Jacobs and Company, Philadelphia), to save her from the guillotine. Celeste and Victor were aristocrats, and Victor's marvellous strength, skill and rectitude would have commanded the affection of any girl. But Franz had claims that could not be ignored and the solutions of the difficulties that resulted from this incident of the French Revolution furnish material for Adele Ferguson Knight's story.

The ill timed and fatal excursion of Monmouth into England after the kingship of England is utilized by Rafael Sabatini as a background for "Arms and the Maiden" (Putnam), in which Anthony Wilding is depicted as a hero worth knowing. Like all heroes, he provides most of his troubles for himself, but he succeeds by daring, finesse or pure bluff in extricating himself from the messes into which he gets, so no harm is done. Richard Westmacott's sister is the object of Wilding's affections, but her mind is poisoned against him, and not unnaturally. Yet she learns some of his virtues as the tale progresses. There is no lack of excitement in this story.

The conclusion reached in "The Education of Jacqueline" (Duffield and Company, New York) by Claire de Pratz is that sorrow is necessary to the full development of character and that its place cannot be taken by intellectual culture, bad manners or religious faith. The English and French methods of bringing up girls are contrasted in the record of Jacqueline's progress in knowledge, with great credit to the English. Pomm is the one character in this tale who is not heavily burdened with a problem. When it was necessary, that the young rake Jerome should be beaten to within an inch of his life Pomm did it in a way reflecting high credit on his naval training.

Other Books.

To the great art collections which have been described by Julia de Wolf Addison may now be added "The Boston Museum of Fine Arts" (D. C. Page and Company, Boston). The book is much more than a handbook; it is a compendium of criticism and gossip, of information regarding processes, artists pictures, and many other things. It may be the rather limited quantity of objects in the museum that makes the author turn to subsidiary themes, it may be the desire to furnish the precise general information which the mind of Boston craves; at all events the result is a chatty, entertaining book imbued with the Boston spirit. The author begins very sensibly with the American pictures; next she takes up the old masters, and shows her impartiality by giving opinions in favor of and against the Velasques, and winds up with the French pictures. Sculpture she lets alone. She takes the reader through the special collections, the textiles, the prints and so on. In the Egyptian department she explains what a mastaba or an amulet is, how the mummies were preserved, what Maspero has done; among the Japanese prints she tells how the blocks were prepared and the colors laid on. To each object the name of the donor is attached. It is a curious kind of guide, which will be useful to those who visit other collections too, through the explanation of many things which people do not know and are rather ashamed to ask about. We could have been spared many irrelevant quotations from current writers and would have liked some statistical tables of gifts and other matters connected with the growth of the museum.

Decidedly a new woman is the one for whom Alice M. Ivimey has prepared "A Woman's Guide to Paris" (Brentano's), and one devoted to sport. She is bound to see pretty nearly everything, and the author instructs her about the places she can go to alone, those where she will need at least a woman companion, and even those where the two best in mind may go alone, for instance, to the Bel Bullier or the cafe chantante in the Champs Elysees. She will also want to go to the races. There is plenty of useful information about hotels and boarding houses and many other matters that will help her quieter sisters also, and the accounts of Paris, of the museums and other sights, show familiarity with the city, are sensible, and avoid the conventional language of other guide books.

The pictures in "Distinctive Homes of Moderate Cost" (McBride, Winston and Company, New York), edited by Henry H. Saylor, will give hints to all intending builders. For others they provide an interesting exhibition of the prevailing tastes in domestic architecture. The term "moderate" applied to cost we take to be only relative. The pictures are accompanied by a text embodying the suggestions of many minds on every point of house construction. The names of the owners and architects are given, with many of the photographs of houses. An interesting collection of verse descriptive of or relating to gardens has been made by William Aspenwall Bradley

Continued on Eighth Page.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY, THE NEW NOVEL
BY THE AUTHOR OF "TOGETHER"

"A Life for a Life"

By ROBERT HERRICK

A New Novel by the Author of "Together"

By the
Author
of
"Together,"
etc.

"Mr. Herrick writes with the brilliancy and fearlessness of a Balzac, and the keenness of his analysis is worthy of a study by Ibsen. He simply graphically pictures conditions that he believes exist to-day in America."—From a review of his novel "Together."

A New Novel by the Author of "Together"

By the
Author
of
"The Common
Lot,"
etc.

"The greatest novel of American life yet written," was the mature verdict upon his "Together." As summed up by the Danish critic Nielsen, "Mr. Herrick is one of the few living authors whose work really counts, and is to be accepted as an authentic representation of life."

A New Novel by the Author of "Together"

Cloth,
\$1.50

It is such facts as the above that explain the uncommon interest attending the appearance this week of Mr. Herrick's new novel.

"A Life for a Life"

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, New York
Publishers. On sale in your city to-day.

The Silent Call

By EDWARD MILTON ROYLE

The Story of "The Squaw Man's" Son by the Author of "The Squaw Man."

The hero—Hal, the Squaw Man's son—is a half-breed whose father was an Englishman of noble family. Hal was educated in the English schools and trained for the Army, but when the novel opens he has heard the "silent call" and is back near the ranch where he was born.

Above all, this is his love story, written with all the emotional intensity and delicate feeling that distinguished "The Squaw Man."



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"Uncle William"
Book by
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HAPPY ISLAND

Don't miss it. Sold everywhere.

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builders. For others they provide an interesting exhibition of the prevailing tastes in domestic architecture. The term "moderate" applied to cost we take to be only relative. The pictures are accompanied by a text embodying the suggestions of many minds on every point of house construction. The names of the owners and architects are given, with many of the photographs of houses. An interesting collection of verse descriptive of or relating to gardens has been made by William Aspenwall Bradley

in "The Garden Muse" (Sturgis and Walton Company). It represents the collector's own taste and has no pretensions to being a complete anthology. The extracts are naturally chiefly from seventeenth and eighteenth century poets and at the end Abraham Cowley's "The Garden" stands by itself.

An authoritative treatise on a popular game of cards is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons in "The Principles of Auction."

Continued on Eighth Page.

HARPERS
BOOKSThe
Wild Olive

By the Author of "The Inner Shrine"

Not only praise has greeted the coming of "The Wild Olive," but the verdict, remarkable in itself, that the new novel is better than "The Inner Shrine." The Chicago Journal, in a column-long review, May 21, two days after the book was published, says: "The Wild Olive" is so much more interesting than the earlier book that this reviewer is now inclined to ascribe to the unknown author those qualities that only the most ardent partisans of that writer insisted on as characteristic of the first novel. "The Wild Olive" has a broader basis of plot, a finer conception of character and a higher idealism than was apparent in "The Inner Shrine." It is a really remarkable novel.

Going
Some

By Rex Beach

Most of us know Rex Beach only as a writer of splendid stirring stories of outdoor life. Here we have him as the author of one of the very funniest stories ever written. It is rollicking, galloping, scintillating, sparkling fun from beginning to end—and withal clean and sweet as a girl's fresh laughter. The story is all about a house party of jolly young people on a Western ranch. Trouble arises from the fact that the hero has led his friends to believe that he is an athlete, when, as matter of fact, he never did anything more athletic than lead the cheering for others. If you mind slang keep away!

The
Ramrodders

By Holman Day

"Interest as keen and unwavering as that of a hunter awaiting the coming of a horn-lured moose is aroused in 'The Ramrodders,' a powerful, important narrative." This is the opinion of the Boston Globe, which adds: "And not since David Harum days has such genuine, smile-making, back-on-the-soil humor been found between the covers of a book." The Philadelphia Record says: "Valuable because it presents the men who are playing the game of politics in every State in the Union."

The Ship
Dwellers

By Albert Bigelow Paine

By way of beginning Mr. Paine describes the influence exerted upon his boyish imagination by Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad," and how his mind dwelt on that illustration in the book which showed the outward bound "Innocents" on the deck of the Quaker City. When he grew up and knew that such voyages were really possible he prepared for a pilgrimage to Mediterranean lands. Here is the book, and it is interesting to note this new "Innocent" following the trail of Mark Twain in nearly all the countries visited.

The O'Flynn

By Justin Huntly McCarthy

The scene is laid in Ireland in the year 1589, the year of the Boyne battle. The time is a brilliant one. Irish soldiers of fortune with delightful names did splendid deeds against desperate odds, and fair Jacobite ladies moved gracefully through the glitter of a transient court at Dublin. Flynn O'Flynn is one of these soldiers of fortune, and his love for the beautiful Lady Benedetta is the main theme of the story.

HARPERS HARPER HARPER
AMAZON BAZAR WEEKLY